

THE INNER LIFE

THE HERALD OF THE NEW AGE

*Preparing the minds of men for the
coming of that Age.*

Devoted to the study of the Soul and of experiences
of an inner nature pertaining to the Soul life.

Published monthly.

Subscription price \$1.50 a year; 85c for six months; 15c per single copy.

Foreign subscriptions \$1.75 a year.

Address all subscriptions and communications to the
SUN PUBLISHING CO., Akron, Ohio

VOL. 6

MARCH, 1938

No. 3

EDITORIAL

POWER

WHAT is power? Where does it come from? How may one receive and use it? We will try to answer these three questions and lift some of the haze that surrounds the subject of power.

What is power? It is a force that when we connect with and control it enables us to do things. It is potential capacity. It is not only in man but is all about him available for his use.

It therefore comes from within man, and likewise from the air around him. We have evidence of the latter fact in electricity generated from the air. We know also of the power developed from steam which of course comes from water which in turn comes from the air. But we would speak especially in this article of the power that comes from within man, and of wherein or from what part of man it comes.

Every man has power just as he has life—even if he does not realize it. Power is an actual expression of life and without it

man would be almost the same as dead—witness one who is paralized, which is but the result of the loss or impairment of one's power to control physical action or movement. Therefore power, being a property of life, must be as free to man as is life itself.

How does man call forth power and use it? Just as easily and naturally as he lifts a hand or moves a finger. In fact in every thought he thinks, every word he speaks, everything he does, he calls forth and uses the power that is within him, even if he uses it unconsciously and does not know how he does it.

But we intend herein to show you how consciously to use the power that is in you awaiting your use. First know that there is a power center within you to which you always unconsciously turn and from which you draw as much as you need to use.

As a proof of this we will use the same illustration used in the Editorial on "The Will" in the May 1937 issue, and which we urge that you reread. If you are now seated in a chair, lay aside this Magazine and get quiet and in readiness. Now we ask you to stand up, by rising from your chair. Before doing this prepare yourself by noting carefully just what you do *mentally* the moment you start to get up.

First you find your mind automatically turning to a region in your back just behind the abdomen and above the kidneys, to what is known as the suprarenal glands, within which Browne Landone claims is located the "Brain of the Spirit." When the mind thus turns there with the purpose of standing up it seems to call upon and release a power that as he starts to rise from the chair *actually lifts him upright*.

Likewise you will find that when you intend to do any thing, and immediately before you make the necessary effort, you unconsciously turn within to that center and there call forth the power which does or empowers you to do what you essay to do. In ordinary things or those to which you have become accustomed, you release and use this power automatically and unconsciously. But only to the extent that you have become acquainted with it and *know* its efficacy, does it respond and enable you to do perfectly whatever you wish to do.

Read again that last statement. Are you *acquainted* with this power, so much so that you can *consciously* call upon it and it will respond and enable you always to do what you start to do? Think what this means!

This power is within you, exactly as life is within you. There is a point of contact within as we have shown that needs only to be turned to consciously, and power is released exactly as when you turn a lever or push a button, and whatever you wish to do *the power will do it for you*, even as it lifts your body off a chair.

Think, you could not rise an inch from the chair without that power, any more than a machine could run of itself—*the power in you does it all*. You, however, must intelligently call upon and direct the use of power, or it may harm or even destroy you.

What we are trying to impress upon you is the importance of—studying this power in you and the method of consciously calling upon it in your need, and then of KNOWING that it *will do whatever you wish it to do*. All you need to do is to see clearly what you want to do, *see yourself doing it*, then start, and call upon the power, and let it do what you have pictured. Just as surely as you *start and keep going*, BELIEVING in the power within you accomplishing it for you, will it so result.

This means of course that no doubt, fear or concern must be allowed to enter your mind and interfere with your belief. You must just keep on going, seeing only the goal set, knowing you will reach it, letting the power in you get you there; and it will no more fail you than a machine will fail to do what it was built to do, when the power keeps it running.

As we have stated, power is only a phase of the life in you. Even as intelligence is a phase. But whose life is it, whose power, and whose intelligence? You know they are not yours exclusively, but are yours only for use—under some wise and directing Intelligence that seemingly is seeking thus to express through you.

Our purpose in calling your attention to the power phase of this life in you is not only to get you well acquainted with that phase and its possibilities, but to get you better acquainted also with the One whose life, intelligence and power is all that you are and who sooner or later will make Himself wholly known to you. For that one is your own Christ Self, the Real You, who

plans to do all things through the outer you, when He can bring your mind to a clear and full understanding of His Presence and Power, and it will consciously turn within to Him and let Him have His unhindered way in all things.

THE AWAKENING

I STAND upon the threshold,
And most eagerly await
The longed for welcome summons.
"Enter!" Open swings the gate.
Breathless with rapture,
Eyes opened wide to see,
New ecstacy I capture
As Angel Beings come to me.
Each with a joyous greeting—
No stranger, I to them;
A tranquil, happy meeting—
This one of SOULS OF MEN.
And as I gaze into the face
Of each beloved One,
To my surprise, I therein trace
Resemblance to—GOD'S SON!

And then—THE GREAT REVEALMENT!
The glorious miracle I see.
No need for more concealment—
IN EACH FACE IS MIRRORED—ME!!!

I AM THAT I AM!
I ALONE AM!
THERE IS NONE ELSE BESIDE ME!
I HAVE EYES THAT SEE!
I HAVE EARS THAT HEAR!
I PRAISE GOD THAT HE (GOOD) IS EVERYWHERE, and
THAT I AM THAT I AM!

—*Edith L. Putnam.*

A PREVIEW

Of the Forthcoming School for Disciples .

I HAD studied everything in New Thought, Metaphysics, Psychology, Spiritualism and Occultism, had taken several courses in self-training and development, and had been a member of different Occult and so-called Spiritual Organizations. Each helped me in what I needed to know at the time, and as I look back at it all I realize, despite their limitations, that without what I gained from them I would not have the understanding I have now.

However, all those years I was unconsciously looking for something, I knew not just what, and I never found it, although several times I thought, "This is it;" only to be disappointed once more on further investigation and personal contact with the leaders of the different Movements.

Finally I heard about the School for Disciples, fostered by *The Sun Center* of Akron, Ohio, and its plan and purpose immediately interested me; for it offered an opportunity of undergoing carefully supervised self-training and discipline, accompanied by the kind of instruction that I knew, if faithfully followed, would actually enable one to find the Kingdom—and that was what was claimed would be accomplished in the School.

Definite help to that end I suddenly realized was what I had been looking for in the other Movements and teachings I had investigated, and had never found; so I wrote to the School asking many questions, in order to satisfy myself that this was not another hope soon to be shattered. I received in reply a Questionnaire that I was required to fill out, and which practically answered all of my questions. For in the many questions I was called upon to answer I was deeply impressed that here was a School with a true Spiritual understanding of what was needed as an equipment for those who wanted to find the Kingdom, and it sought to discover if an applicant was really ready and had the qualifications necessary to find it.

I likewise was greatly impressed with the fact that the School was conducted on a Free-Will Offering basis, depending entirely

on the law of Giving and Receiving as compensation for the help rendered, but accepting no one who was unable to pass the rigid preliminary examination as to his or her fitness to win out and reach the goal.

To my surprise and joy I was accepted, and I arranged my affairs so that in a short time I was established in the School. I found it to be unpretentious, located in the suburbs of the city in a large home remodeled for the School's needs, surrounded by large wooded grounds, with several acres of farming land adjoining.

I was able to secure a room in the home, a few rooms being available for students, likewise meals, although some of the students stayed in nearby homes that were available and got their meals outside.

I found the School was not large and that it did not care for numbers, but was very particular as to the spiritual and mental qualifications of those enrolled, endeavoring as nearly as possible to bar all whose personalities were not under strict control. As a result I was happy to find an attitude of the utmost kindness and gentle understanding on the part of every person in the School, including the Head of it and the teachers, as well as all the students and workers on the place.

For I learned that the students did all the work, even to the cooking and cleaning, and what was done on the farm, this in payment for their tuition, board and lodging—those who were unable to pay for same. For the strict rule was that each one must give of what he or she was best able to give—if lacking in money—in return for the spiritual help received.

In the School itself, classes were held in the morning or afternoon, according to their grade, there being studies on the mind, the soul, and the Spirit, but only one class a day, excepting where a student is thought capable—and if for certain reasons it is desired—of studying two courses at the same time, which is not encouraged. The remainder of the day is reserved for study, meditation and work. In the evenings there were usually lectures and talks.

The exceptional and to me highly desirable character of the teaching was in the many questions asked by the teacher, compelling

the student to do a high degree of thinking; and then the many illustrations and exercises given to prove one's understanding of what had been studied and one's ability to use one's inner powers. Usually the teacher had only one class and stayed with it exclusively, working with students outside of class when they needed individual help.

The real surprise and joy was in the teachers themselves, in how wonderfully each in his or her way exemplified the truths they taught. This was indeed most unusual, and there were no exceptions, proving the high degree of spiritual understanding of the one choosing and training the teachers. And I noticed they were all able to teach and speak from their higher consciousness, keeping their personal selves wholly submerged, or at least subservient to their Real Selves.

From the beginning I noticed how attention was directed to the Inner Self, and it was continually shown and stressed how all *real* instruction and guidance came from that Self and that outer teachers and teachings were but to aid the Inner Teacher to make clear what in time could be got direct from Him.

Likewise the teachers showed clearly how the only way to reach the Kingdom was to get fully acquainted with that Inner Teacher, so that He could lead the Way inward in consciousness, until the mind of itself could retire within and lose itself in His Consciousness, and thus know with Him that "I alone AM," and that there is actually no separate self.

Each teacher gave definite evidence of such *knowing*, and of having a loving desire to aid each student gain it also, thus inspiring earnest study and meditation upon the great truths taught and persistent efforts to prove them for one's self.

It therefore was not long before each student had a clear understanding of what was the Kingdom and what awaited those who entered its Consciousness. And I also found more than a few of the students already had found it and were able to retire into it at times. But the great desire and need was to be able to abide in it and always to think, speak and act from its Consciousness.

Of course I soon learned that the Kingdom was really the Christ Consciousness; not what many New Thought students think is

that Consciousness where they find their inner self and call it the Christ, and think that communion with the inner self is the Christ Consciousness.

But it was very definitely shown how the inner self is but the soul or real self of man, and that many evil men have found and are in close touch with that self, but being souls grown strong in wickedness they are able to dominate their outer selves, and lead them into many selfish and evil acts. It was shown that not until the Holy Spirit of God, or Divine Love, has been born in the heart, the Christ has not yet made His abode in the Soul, and the outer man cannot know Him or hear His Voice.

We were also made aware that all students who had been admitted into the School had had that birth, that the Christ was now dwelling in our Souls so that He was now the Real and only Self of us. And now our chief desire and effort was to wait upon Him every moment of the day, concerned only that we were pleasing Him, seeing Him only as our Self, and longing to lose ourselves in His Love, so that He would take complete possession and be all that we are.

Gradually, little by little, did we then take on His Consciousness—by which I mean, we allowed His Love to rule our Consciousness, and were becoming able to enter and abide for a time in Him, and let His Word abide in us. We knew while thus abiding the glories of the Christ Consciousness—even the same Consciousness that was Jesus' when He was on Earth. And more and more did some of us become aware of His Power in us and were directed how to use it in the Father's Service—in healing, or speaking the Word for others, seeing what we decreed made manifest.

Of course we were aided in attaining all this by our individual teachers, by the lessons, and by our questions in classes, but more especially in our private talks after classes. And then when requiring more intimate help the teacher sent us to the Head of the School whose high consciousness always quickly lifted us out of any limiting concept into a clear understanding of whatever we needed to know.

The Head of the School radiated so wonderfully a Loving Wisdom and Power that to be in his presence seemed to dissipate every doubt, concern or problem. He undoubtedly kept constant

touch with the progress of each student, and often appeared suddenly without announcement, perhaps in a class discussion, or before a student meditating upon some important problem, and with only a few words made everything remarkably clear.

I cannot close without telling of the wonderful spirit of Love felt by every student in attendance, and we often spoke of it and joyed in it. Very seldom was there a jarring note, for that spirit of Love seemed to draw forth only the highest and best in everyone. We actually knew ourselves to be brothers, members of an Inner Brotherhood far more real than any outer relationship could be; because some of us brought back memories in the morning of experiences together in the soul realms at night, proving to us our membership or intimate soul relationship with Glorious Brothers in those realms Who were guiding the destiny of humanity, and Who were preparing our outer selves as instruments through which They could accomplish the Father's work on Earth even as They are accomplishing it in Heaven.

We learned that the Consciousness Jesus had when here was the goal and was the actual accomplishment awaiting us in the School, where we would know, even as He knew, that "*I and My Father are One.*" and that "*All that the Father hath is mine.*" We would be stayed with, taught, tried and tested in every way, until that Consciousness was actually ours, and we were ready to go forth into the outer world in the serene knowing that within us awaiting our call was everything we needed—yea, every idea, power, support, supply; they but awaited our need and instantly would flow forth as air into a vacuum and would provide, fulfill or fill out that need.

Yes, there were those who had attained that consciousness, who had graduated, and had gone forth into the world to do the Father's work as instruments of their own Divine Selves, members of that Wonderful Inner Brotherhood of Christ which is the Light and Life of the world of men.

WE ASK our readers to read this Preview over again and again—those to whom it appeals, and who would like to see it a reality, and then to hold continually the picture it has created in the mind, seeing it as an actual living School, joying in the great

good it is doing. See it as an actuality, a true and blessed creation of Spirit; and praise our Loving Father for this evidence of His providing the means whereby many of His children are being led into the Kingdom and are becoming established therein.

One of our students with whom we talked about the School and to whom we presented just such a "preview," suggested, "Would it not be nice if all Sun Center students would endeavor to go about their daily tasks as though they were already in the School for Disciples?

"In meditating upon the getting of the necessary funds for such a School the thought came, 'Why wait for some wealthy person to endow it?' Might it not be a good plan to set aside a special fund called '*The Disciples' Fund*' for that sole purpose? To this fund, then, members could contribute from time to time dimes, quarters, dollars, or whatever amount they could spare besides their regular Love Offerings, and such a start might in time interest some of greater means."

We know that the School will soon manifest in the outer and therefore, following this suggestion, we give all our friends the privilege of helping bring it about. Any funds sent for the use of the School will be set aside in a Special Trust Fund that will be used only for that purpose.—The EDITOR.

NOTICE

WE HAVE received a number of inquiries from students and magazine subscribers regarding letters received from "The Star Press," giving a P. O. Box number in Fort Worth, Texas, offering for \$1.00 to send to a "few advanced pupils" a photograph of the Editor of this Magazine.

We wish it known that this is done wholly without our knowledge, consent or approval.

MAGAZINES WANTED

IN ORDER to complete needed Bound Volumes, we are anxious to secure the following back numbers of THE INNER LIFE Magazines and we will pay 25c each for April and December 1933 issues, and for April 1935; and \$1.00 for the Feb., April, May, June and September (5 copies) of 1936. These prices delivered. Please forward them at once.

A HYMN TO THE SUN

(Written thousands of years ago and found in the early literature of India—in *The Mahabharata*) 

THOU art, O sun, the Eye of the World, the Source of all that is, the Origin of all things, the Refuge of the wise, the Door, the Resort of them that seek salvation.

Thou upholdest the world in pity. The priests adore Thee; the saints adore Thee. Purified ones and angels and singers of heaven follow Thy course. All the gods have worshipped Thee, the Seven Fathers, through worshipping Thee and offering to Thee the flowers of heaven, obtain all their desires; as by adoring Thee they (originally) obtained heaven.

In all the seven worlds naught is higher than Thou; no being of heaven equals Thee in glory; for in Thee is all light; Lord of Light art Thou; and in Thee are all the elements; in Thee all knowledge and wisdom and religious ardor (heat). Through Thy energy the artizans of the gods slew the demons of darkness. Thou art Thyself the All-maker, as Thou art the Creator. For it is Thou who givest life, in summer drawing up with Thy rays the moisture of earth and pouring it down again in the rainy season, giving rain, giving grain, giving life. When the thunderbolts bellow in the clouds and the clouds pour forth light, these are Thy rays, gleaming in the clouds as lightning flashes.

But kind art Thou. Not fire, not house, nor woolen clothes warm us and comfort us as dost Thou. All the earth with its thirteen continents is illumined by Thee as one, (One God Thou shinest on all the different lands); one and the same art Thou wherever shining; Thou art the only God ever busy to do men good; and not men only, but all three worlds (earth, atmosphere and sky).

If so be Thou risest not, blind is the world forthwith; through Thy Grace alone can men perform their tasks. The day of Brahman, the Creator, lasts for a thousand ages; of that day Thou art the beginning and the end; Thou art Lord of all the lords of all the ages and aeons (Lord of all Time), and when at last shall come an end of that great day (Time), then sprung from Thee shall likewise be that fire which shall consume the world. Uni-

versal dissolution shall ensue and, born of Thy anger against a sinful world, fire shall leap forth and there shall be naught left save that fire itself. Yet this as lightning clouds and floods and storms and death more universal still, then become twelve suns, to dry again that flood in floods of fire.

But all of them art Thou, all the twelve suns, as Thou art all the gods, Indra, Vishnu, Brahman the Creator, Agni (fire-god); and not alone art Thou that fire visible (Agni), but thou art the fire invisible which is thought; aye, intellectual fire, subtle intelligence; that, too, art Thou, and Thou art eternal (world-power) Brahma. (Neuter Brahma, the Absolute).

Pure Soul, the Swan, art Thou, yet Thou art also He-that-quickeners, Light, Crowned God. Thou art all the names of the Sun (Sun under every aspect, as pure, strong, ruler, dark-killer, infinite, ineffable, eternal, etc.); God of Light, and God of Right, and God who makes the Day; God of the Seven Steeds, Lord of the Yellow Steeds, Swift Runner, Slayer of Darkness (all these are but the names of the same God), the God of gods.

On the sixth day of the moon of the seventh day, whoso worships Thee shall obtain Thy Grace, and Thy Grace shall give him good fortune. Blessed are Thy worshippers, for they shall be free from danger, free from pain, free from all affliction; long shall they live and abide in good health who believe in Thee as the Soul of the World.

O, Lord of Sustenance, give us to-day our food. I bow to Thee and to the Red Runner, the God Aruna, who really runs before Thee, Thy servant, my Lord; I bow to Thy rod (the rod of punishment); I bow to Thy bolt, the lightning; to all the Saints who follow Thee and take refuge in Thee; unto these I bow. Oh, deliver me, who am Thy suppliant."

—From "Origin and Evolution of Religion"
by E. Washburn Hopkins, PhD., LL.D.

PLEASE NOTE: Change of address must be in our hands by the 10th of the month. Otherwise we cannot be responsible for magazine not reaching subscriber.

SOUL COMMUNION

III

DEAR Father, how may I learn not to be affected by others when they speak of hard times, sickness, or other negative conditions, and can stay above it all?

My son, there is only one way, and that is to turn at once within to Me and then to let Me speak through you to them, thereby gradually bringing you back into My Consciousness, so that you can see with My eyes and know with Me the truth of what I will say.

Until you have learned instantly to do this and to enter My Consciousness, you cannot help but be affected by what they say; for your mind naturally sympathizes with them and you thereby become involved in their depressed feeling. On the other hand, when turning to Me, your interest and attention is lifted away from and above their mental states and you become open to My Consciousness, which enables Me to speak through you the words of help and comfort I will always say, if there is real need.

But I will not accept as true what they tell of themselves being hard up, sick or troubled. For I see such condition is only an established belief in their minds; because I know that the Father in them, their Higher Self, is permitting it only to teach them the lessons they need to learn from this experience. He being in them and therefore responsible for them, for it is His life and consciousness animating and motivating them, He will lead them to a new job or opportunity, or will make them well and at peace again, when He has got them to know that the source of their supply and their health is not in their job or income, or in medicine and doctors, but in the Father within.

This He can teach them only through the experience they are now enduring, for only when affected by the trouble it causes them are they open to inner impressions and guidance; and when sufficiently humbled so that He can inspire hope and the building of a different picture in their minds and can get them to believe it, the manifestation will change accordingly.

So when such come to you and voice their troubles, I may cause you to say something like this.

"My dear, you do not have to be hard up or poor (or sick or anything you do not like) any longer than you want it, for this condition is manifesting because you created it and now believe it is so, and therefore you have to suffer it; when all that is necessary is to change your belief about this condition to a belief in one you want to manifest, and the condition will change to what you see clearly in your mind."

This will usually get them interested, and if sufficiently so that they ask questions, then we can tell them about the law, read to them from *The Way Out* and give them the little book to take home and read carefully. Usually this will prove to be the beginning of their awakening, when their Higher Selves will take care of the rest.

Why is it dear Father, that when we have been taught the truth and we earnestly try to live it, we cannot, and so many trials come preventing us?

It is because, dear one, when I bring to you a truth and cause it to make a strong impression upon your mind so that apparently you know it intellectually, it is for the sole purpose of developing in you the power to prove and use that truth in My Service.

What do I mean by that? You have found, for instance, that even though you know you must govern your tongue, yet when anyone says something that hurts, is unjust, or maybe is true of you, you immediately lose control and retort in retaliation or justification of yourself, usually arousing bitter feeling and antagonism in the other, and fruitless argument. After it is over you are sorry and I am able to show you once more how foolish it was to reply and how much better it would have been to remain silent, to take what was said within to Me and allow Me to point out why you attracted such to you, and what I want you to do to correct such fault or weakness.

Surely you know by now that such power must become yours, and that you will continue to attract to you such hurts, such injustice, and such accusations, until there is nothing of self left in you that can be hurt, or can be affected by what anyone can say.

Yes, I will continue to place you in conditions where you invite such contacts, until through the mental suffering that results I can arouse in you a determination to master such weakness and thereby can release to you the power needed. For I cannot give you power of any kind until you have developed the understanding and ability to use it.

Therefore no truth is of any value to you, until you have learned to use and apply it in the daily problems of life, such as the simple one just illustrated.

What are these forces within me, dear Father, that rise up unbidden and often nearly overwhelm me?

Beloved, they are the forces of your lower nature that are your and my special mission in coming into human expression to redeem and transmute. That is really all you are here for, and of course it must and will be accomplished.

But you want to know just what are all these forces of your lower nature and why they are so powerful and so hard to master. If you will remember that your body of flesh is very similar to that of many animals, in fact is but the outer expression of your animal nature—for in reality you are still only a human animal, because of the very existence of these forces—you will begin to see what comprises your lower nature; that it is but the sum-total of the unredeemed forces of the animal still in you that must be mastered and transmuted before you can come into your true status as a human being.

Do you doubt this? Then consider the tigerish, snaky, foxy, wolfish, bullying, apish, fishy, catty, brutish or beastly qualities still in you, and that it is these qualities when stirred up by remarks or actions of others interfering with their rule that come forth and fight for their fancied rights.

The true human will have absolutely no animal characteristics left, but will have purified, refined, and lifted up all animal forces to where they are gentle, obedient and perfect servants of a wise and loving Master Will. So-called humanity has far to go before that stage is reached, although the true followers of Jesus Christ are approaching that stage.

You who are waiting upon Me and seek only to please Me are having shown up to you these qualities as fast as you are able to

recognize them and bear it. When the will to master them is aroused, My Christ Power is released and those qualities always succumb to it. But remember, when you allow outer thoughts to pull your attention and interest away from Me, the farther away you get, the easier it is to be surprised, caught and held by those forces.

But why suffer remorse or even regret for such lapses; they were necessary that you might learn to value truly My Love when you return to Me, so that you will strive the harder to abide with Me and let Me direct all your ways.

Why then be concerned about anything? Am I not sufficient and able to take care of you, my outer Expression of Myself?



“ME” TO “THEE”

EXCEPT Thou wilt dwell with me always,
Abide in my heart every hour,
Till self has been slain in Thy Presence,
O'ercome by Thy love and Thy power,
No service, dear Lord, can I render
From self and from vanity free;
No page can I find but that always
The “me” intermingles with “Thee.”

Oh, gladly, dear Lord, I surrender
My heart, will, and being to Thee;
Not one cherished treasure reserving,
The giving is utter and free.
Oh, take me, and mould me, and shape me,
Write “Thee” in the place of the “me;”
Such oneness with Christ will be heaven,
When “me” is all merged into “Thee.”

—Author Unknown.



HE GAVE them power and authority over all devils and to cure diseases. The sick shall be healed and devils cast out.

WHAT A LITTLE SEED DID TO ONE MAN

The following article was sent us by a student who was impressed by the truths in a recent Editorial on "The Soul as a Seed." May it help others to get the full meaning of the Editorial.

HE WAS a farmer boy of 16 years whose parents were God-fearing people. He was studying to become a lawyer. A woman whom his mother had known before marriage in the city wrote and wanted to come and spend the summer on the farm that she might rest. The parents consented to her coming and she stayed over a year. The boy fell deeply in love with her. After she left and went back to the city the boy read of her intended marriage and became insanely jealous.

He rushed off to the city and found the woman and her fiance together, and killed them both. For this he was sent to prison for life. He was shifted about in the prison from job to job for five years, when the warden placed him in "A" shop under an instructor whom the prisoners all respected and loved. The following portion of the story we quote from the Jan. 1938 *True Story Magazine*.

"One day, after I'd been in school a year—it was late in August—a seed blew into the window. It was a large fuzzy thing with a minute black seed in the center, and it floated about, rising and falling on the air currents like a feather. Our teacher talked about that seed, explaining how it had been born, how it had risen on the wind in some far off field and had been carried to us. He explained a lot about nature, and I got to thinking hard. Finally I said, 'There must be something behind that.' The teacher looked at me over the top of his glasses in his kindly way, and said, softly, 'Yes, Croddy, there must be something.'

"Strange how such small things can shape the destinies of men. That seed, blowing in, from I know not where, somehow stirred up thoughts in me and led me back to God. I had repeatedly refused to see Father Christian, the prison Chaplain, because I had turned away from God, and because I had seen so many criminals without a spark of Christianity in their souls professing religion in front of the Chaplain, the Welfare and Social Workers, in hopes

this ruse might hasten their parole. Now I went to him honestly, and we had a long talk.

"There is not much opportunity in prison for quiet meditation. The men are noisy and restless. They call back and forth to each other and make all sorts of sounds, until the lights are out at nine and the count is made. It was at this time that I sat on my bunk and thought about myself, my body, my mind, my soul, and God.

"One night I discovered something within me more important than my body and mind. I had always thought of myself as being my mind in my brain. But this something I now found could sit back and direct the activities in my brain, could turn off thought at will, could weigh my thoughts.

"What was it? I thought it must be my soul. Yes, that moment I discovered my soul. My whole life changed in a second. From that moment I lived to become worthy of my soul, of that bit of God within me.

"It was not long after that, that I was made an inmate teacher, and for the first time the days sped by swiftly.

"Then I made another great discovery. There was happiness such as I had never known in helping others. I worked tirelessly and patiently, and began to draw about me a circle of young prisoners. Hardly more than boys, as I had been, and they were in on their first conviction."

The balance of the story is of this man's service to mankind. During a fire in the prison, in spite of the guard's orders and a chance to escape he risked his life to save many of his prison comrades. For this the prisoners chipped in \$5.00 apiece and the warden presented the total of \$5000.00 to him that he might buy back his parent's farm, if he should ever get out. After serving 15 years he was released on parole. After his parole expired he got married and bought the farm.

But his serving did not end here, he took boys (homeless waifs) from the city who had made their first offence toward society, and schooled them in the real principles of life. This work even caused others in his locality to do the same thing, and through his mistake and the little seed came a blessing to many people, and to the nation.

THE FIRST SOUL

WE WILL try to answer your further questions about the Soul (replying to a letter from a student).

(1) Your question about how the first soul was created is a natural one. But you should not allow that question to bother you, for when you realize that in what is called a Manvantara occurs the out-breathing and in-breathing of the Absolute, covering vast eons of time, in which all things in the Cosmos are breathed forth into manifestation, and then in-drawn again into non-manifestation, even as when a soul comes into birth in this life and withdraws from manifestation and is no longer seen. The out-breathing of our present manifested life was so far back in the dim past that our human minds cannot conceive it, yet the cycle of souls being born into expression—given human minds and the power to create and make mistakes, and then when these souls attain to Sons of Godhood, come back and redeem these mistakes in a new world of Their creation—rolls around again and again interminably, even unto eternity.

When we look up at the heavens at night and see in the vast concourse of the Milky Way the myriads of Universes and Solar Systems, and then look off into the blackness towards the horizon with powerful telescopes and see innumerable other Milky Ways of far vaster extent, we get a glimpse of what becomes of these souls, the Sons of Gods, Gods, and the Great Beings Who are the Rulers of these mighty Universes.

Can you not see that progression is endless, and likewise that soul births have no limit? All we have to do is to look around at nature and we see evidences of this everywhere—of births and deaths, of re-births and a continual unfoldment of consciousness, until what is manifest disappears into an inner and higher, but finer and invisible plane of being. Think on this and you will now see how unprofitable it is to try to grasp how the first soul was created.

2. About whether or not it is possible to reach the Kingdom in this life, can you not see that it would be possible only for the soul that is approaching maturity, or the Second Baptism or Christhood? There are comparatively very few souls that have

reached that stage in this present life, but all who are ready or who have grown to that stage will undoubtedly reach it within the near future, because we are now at the end of an Age—or at what is called Examination Time, when every soul, no matter in what grade it happens to be, if able to meet the trials and tests now being undergone, will be advanced into the next higher grade. Only the highest grade now in manifestation, however, will reach the Kingdom or Christhood.

3. Indeed yes, not only in this life, but in all other lives since our human minds left the Garden of Eden and became separate from our souls, have we thought ourselves separate from God, forgetting that He is deep within our souls and is the Light which has lighted us from the beginning.

Try to realize that the Garden of Eden is nothing but our Soul Consciousness, in the midst of which the Lord God of us dwells, but when our *minds* long ages ago were tempted by the serpent of desire, that moment they became separate and self was born; and of course self or the sense of separation immediately pushed our minds out of the Soul Consciousness or out of the Garden. But as shown in the lessons on the Soul, that experience was necessary in order for them to learn all about desire, which was a dominating quality of our lower nature, so that, through the guidance of the Soul in the Garden, the mind could be taught what all the qualities in that lower nature were and their use, and what all of mind's creations were not and how they could not bring happiness nor peace.

After long, long ages of wandering in the darkness of the mind's "separate" creations, there has come back to us a remembrance of that wonderful Home in the Garden, and we are longing to return to it. And little by little we are winning our way toward it. Our souls and minds, however, have been always guided and taught by the Lord God of us—a Son of God, Who of course stayed deep within the Garden to teach the soul, and when the soul had learned enough of this outer world to teach the mind the meaning of Love; then He came forth and dwelt in the Garden with the soul and united its consciousness with His own. From then on They worked as One to bring the *mind* back into the Garden. And then began the return journey of the Prodigal Son to his Father's Home. Think carefully on these words and try to realize the full inner meaning of them, and illumination will come.

It is quite difficult to put in words this wonderful meaning of the soul, but remember you have within the Lord God of you Who will help make it clear, if you will turn to Him there for help, and without concern about it. He is always there to teach you anything you need to know.

THE MOTIVE

M. Hurst

THERE was once a well known preacher. He was a wonderfully sympathetic speaker. He understood in a remarkable manner the frailties of human nature, and his idea was always to help rather than condemn. Therefore between this preacher and his congregation there existed a bond of understanding and love not often found in these modern days.

Then, as is usual in this world, the reptile of jealousy reared its head and a fellow preacher ferreted into the other's past, and went off post-haste to the archbishop and held a secret conference with him.

Eagerly looking into the benign old face on finishing his recital the interfering prelate was astounded to see the archbishop smile pityingly at him and say, "It is the very remorse from which he now suffers over that past incident which fits him so admirably for the position he holds. He has been through the mill of Life and has learnt its lesson and he is passing on his knowledge to mankind. More-over, my friend, I already knew his past from his own lips, and his contrition and repentance caused me to put him where he is today. He has not failed me, has not betrayed his trust; but you, my friend...." He smiled again and shook his head as he would have done to a naughty child.

The preacher went home with the archbishop's last words ringing in his ears, "Many a man would applaud your action in coming to me, but a man is not judged so much by his actions as by his motive for putting them into force!"

Oh, how small, how miserably small he had felt as he crawled into his bed that night.

DEATH STALKED DR. LABAEUS

IT IS good to tell this story. It is good to give it to you as convincing evidence of the constant contact between the earth and the spirit world—if we will only listen in.

We will call our friend Dr. Labaeus in lieu of his real name. Labaeus means courageous. And to make the name complete we will give to him the christian name of Lemuel. Lemuel means consecrated to God. In these combined names we have the characterization of the individual of whom we speak, just as he has lived and blazed the way for a better and a broader system of healing—fearlessly combining several units into a more or less complex system of healing the diseases to which mankind is heir.

In the midst of his successes, with many patients passing under his observation daily, and with several assisting practitioners in his office suite, Dr. Labaeus was stricken with a complete collapse. It came like a shot—silencing his voice, and practically suspending life itself for many weeks. Death stalked his victim night after night, and day after day, finally fixing his scythe so close to the frail thread of life that it seemed actually to be severed.

Still, when all seemed lost, the united faith of the praying populace kept the watchers and workers busy, and when there came another day, the glorious reward came with it.

“God is All in All.” Of ourselves we can do nothing. At the very peak of anxiety, and surely at the very moment when the body of Dr. Labaeus had cast off a sufficient quantity of wornout and useless cells, the soul of him took its flight into the life beyond, to bring back God’s symbolical message of renewed faith, renewed courage, renewed cells, renewed Love, and a definitely expressed purpose, to this chosen one whose brain-mind has accepted the renewed trust, and whose combined qualifications continue to serve as a channel for the Master’s idea of man’s service to mankind—for God, the Father, the Son, and the Spirit of Christ—the Comforter.

Here is his own description of the spiritual trip to the beyond, and a brief account of only a part of what he contacted there.

TWO MONTHS ago I was stricken with a complete nervous breakdown. For three weeks I was in a coma, and knew

nothing in a bodily or a mental sense. I felt my spirit entirely separate from the body.

In this disembodiment condition I stood before what I will call the Gates of Eternity. I beheld a gate taller than I could see upward, and wider than I could see to the right or to the left. Beyond this gate I saw a fine old gentleman with a splendidly shaped head and flowing gray hair. He was dressed as I sometimes saw my father dressed in his earth life. Beside him, with her back turned to me, sat a woman pleading with him, and saying she wanted to see Lemuel. The big strong man took her by the shoulders without turning her around, and shook her gently, and said: "Hush, hush, you cannot see Lemuel yet. He must remain on earth until he has conquered disease, and that may be a generation yet. If he comes on now, it would take anyone else a thousand years to bring his work to where he has it."

But the woman kept begging to see Lemuel, and the great man would shake her gently, but not in anger, and say, "Hush, hush, Lemuel can not come for a long time yet. Besides you have John and Jim, and Sam and Jack, and George and Simon. These are all our children in a way, because I taught them all yonder on the earth."

In all this time the woman whom I thought was my mother did not turn her face to me, if she had and I had gone beyond that gate, I presume I would not have been allowed to come back to earth again, for I could hear and see the good souls beckon me on, and I could feel the people on earth pulling me back, and saying—"Earth needs you yet."

Then I felt myself drawn farther back from the great gate and saw Dr. Jim Johnson, or Jim, as we called him, and Dr. Jack Sanders ready to talk to me. Jim said, "Lem, you must stay there longer. We are going to throw you all the help we can. We want you to conquer disease all over the earth before you come over here. We cannot do this, but we can sustain you while you make the fight."

Then Jack Sanders addressed me in an old familiar term he used when we were boys together on the earth. He said, "Now Lem'l, we are all going to help you. Jim and I are throwing you help and John is getting into line, and you know, Lem'l, we have met the nice old Dr. John McDonald, who lived in Boston and knew

your father in the war. He has become one of your guides and all things will go well."

I seemed to come back farther and the night passed. The next morning I opened my eyes, breathed a little deeply, shook myself a little to be sure, and recognized my wife and the people around me, and knew I would be spared on earth a long while. Then I said to myself:

"Now Lemuel Labaeus, this is a time for a great fight, can you make it?" Something within me said, yes, and the battle was on.

There I was, seemingly just between life and death, yet I fought and struggled on, gaining a little every day, with the aid of the doctors and the nurses, and the good prayers of our minister and the churches. I made a more rapid recovery than I at first anticipated.

I believe yet, that I stood over there in a disembodied state, and saw the things I have herein described. I only touched some things. The great gate that people passed through could not be described, and I believe that father, mother, my brother, and the others my father taught on the earth plane were all over there, and I believe my life will be lengthened out on earth until I have accomplished all I have set out to do. And how wonderfully sublime, and supreme it seems, to see and know our loved ones, if only in a dream.

Since Dr. Labaeus renewed his life he has been so sure of God's purpose in sparing him to earth a while longer, that he has literally fulfilled his faith in following Jesus' pathway when he said—"If I be lifted up from earth I will draw all men to me." Day by day—bit by bit, he works right on in utter indifference to any negative forces which may play about his life, convincing unbelievers of the supremacy of God, and the efficacy of prayer. Dr. Labaeus just "KNOWS that a Higher Power than mere man will bring through to the world, in His own good time and manner, whatever truths we need to know. Just remember to give thanks—to trust—and to ask in His name."

Your credulity of this disembodiment experience is not asked. However, to any interested individual, will be given direct contact with the subject of this experience.—The EDITOR.

CHRIST AND OCCULTISM

A Story of a Search for Truth

FROM earliest childhood I was more or less conscious of something within me trying as it were to get out into expression, and always I was aware of the limitations and obstacles in my outer nature preventing.

Those who read this will probably recognize in it much that was a part of their own experience, although probably it has never been brought to their attention before in just this way.

This something was always pointing out things to me, showing me how to do things, how to do them better than others did them, holding out to me ideals, pointing me to weaknesses in myself and others, and continually chiding me and warning me of disaster if I yielded to certain selfish desires.

Of course I yielded to many of such and suffered in consequence, and then was shown why. But seemingly I was too young, or too inexperienced, despite the semi-conscious awareness of this inner voice, or there were too many things I wanted to do, to have or to know, that caused me not to heed it; for it was not until the age of thirty that I came to an intellectual understanding of what was that inner voice. And it came about in this way.

In my work I had been becoming gradually aware of something within as an actual power or presence influencing me to do things that ordinarily I would not think of doing, and I began definitely to wonder about it and to study myself, as I had never done before.

In this study I was reminded of the fact of my having had things often arranged for me—for instance, different positions, each a distinct advancement over the previous one, had been offered me out of a clear sky, without my in any way seeking them. Of course I accepted them, although my ambitions had always been along artistic lines, I having been born with a real talent—that of being able from early boyhood to draw a perfect likeness of anyone; and so I was looked upon as a prodigy and was told I would someday be a great artist. And such naturally was my chief ambition.

But evidently the One Within intended differently, because my life was ordered for me along other lines, as indicated by the positions offered me, and which because of pressure of circumstances I could not do other than accept. However, from earliest memory, I was shown how—and somehow was enabled—to excel in everything I did; as a result I was always advanced to an executive capacity in each position, and thereby gained much experience in the business world and in the knowledge and handling of men.

This was the situation when I became definitely aware of that inner voice and came to my awakening—some might call it my first Initiation. My understanding of it came through noting in a magazine the advertisement of a book, "*The Great Within*," which so clearly described that inner Power and Voice that I immediately sent for the book and read it with keenest appreciation; for it explained much that I had been experiencing all my life, without realizing what was taking place.

This was the beginning of a period of avid searching for everything I could get along this and other lines of thought. This book happened to be a New Thought book, one of a series, whose author was the Editor of a Magazine. The Magazine carried advertisements of other books, of which I had never heard, but which now proved of great interest.

The result was within a period of less than a year I was led to wade through an enormous amount of reading. No sooner had I finished one book than two or more were awaiting me, suggested or brought me by friends, and I quickly devoured everything, I could get of New Thought, Unity, Psychology, Philosophy, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Rosicrucianism, and their allied lines of Metaphysics, Occultism, and Alchemy.

But all the time I seemed to be half-consciously aware of having known all these things before, and it was as if I was but going over old lessons half forgotten—at least so it seemed to me later, as I looked back upon that period.

However, I do know that it stirred up in me an insatiable desire for knowledge, and I was not happy unless I was reading or studying some book on the subject that happened to be interesting me at the time. Naturally I was led to different Movements and Teachers responsible for the various books and teachings, and I became a "joiner" of them, only to find one after the other, after

joining and being accepted as a member, that they did not satisfy or prove to be what I had hoped when studying their teachings.

After several experiences of this kind in various Occult, Rosicrucian and other Orders, I became more and more increasingly aware of this Inner Voice pointing out to me certain facts about these teachings and teachers, and I was learning to heed it and to turn within when problems assailed.

It was at this period that I reached another cross-roads of my life. In my business experience I had found myself naturally following methods laid down by the heads of the business, and at which something within often shook its head. I began to see clearly the motives of men, their selfishness back of most business methods, and that Inner Something was continually counseling me against certain of such. At first I did not heed, because, I told myself, all the others were doing so; but the Voice became more and more insistent.

Finally, after being shown the due consequences of several of such practices, I one day was brought up short by suddenly realizing I was trying to serve two masters—God and Mammon. I happened to be walking to the office that morning, and when this realization struck me I stopped right where I was at the time and said, almost aloud, "If that is so, dear God, there is no question whom I will serve. It will be you from this time on."

Before I reached the office I had decided on my future course, which was to resign and thereafter to be my own master, and if necessary, to start my own business, unhindered by the dictation of superior officers or Boards of Directors. I felt at the time that in some way this was another crisis in my life—a new step into a higher consciousness—shall I say, a second Initiation.

THE OCCULT side of life always had held a peculiar fascination for me. My mind was of the type that I had to know the *why* of things—the law back of their manifestation. Therefore I had become deeply interested in the subject of Masters and Adepts, those who understood the laws operating on all planes of being and who were able to utilize them to bring about whatever they desired. This study led me far afield.

Of course I was anxious to contact such Masters, and as I was so situated that I could retire for awhile, after a successful business

career, I was able to move to Los Angeles, California, in my search for the "Leading Lights" in Occultism and Metaphysics of those days, and where I found many of them there living and teaching. I was able to contact most of such celebrities personally and quite intimately. But I never found what I considered a real Master, either in the outer or the inner worlds of being. And despite all of my efforts to develop psychic powers, such as they are supposed to have, I never "saw" or "heard" *anything* in the inner or psychic world, although I met and knew many in the outer world who possessed such "powers" to a remarkable degree, some of whom were "adepts" along their particular lines.

This inability to develop such "powers" caused me to do a great deal of thinking, for I must confess it was a real disappointment to me at that time, although something within was trying to assure me there was a good reason for my not being "psychic."

As I have said this Inner Voice was becoming more and more a conscious factor in my life at this stage, so much so that it was talking to me most of the time (as it really talks to everyone who does much thinking and meditating. Only a very few, however, are conscious of what is taking place). And it was always trying to tell me that the psychic phase and its phenomena that so intrigued my mind was not the real thing, was not an evidence of true spiritual development, and was not what was intended for me. Likewise it tried to show me how those "powers" held back otherwise beautiful souls and were the cause of certain faults and weaknesses in them that prevented the mastery of self, which I was more and more at this time led to see was the most important thing in life.

Besides this, there was a side of my nature that rebelled against the teaching about the Masters which claimed that Jesus was but one of the many that had attained mastership, and which even placed Him below other Masters responsible for certain teachings given to the world. Jesus is but the head of the Christian Religion of the world, so they claimed, while there are other great ones such as Dhyan Cohans, and Planetary Spirits; and then the Manu, the Head of the Fifth Root Race; the Christ, the World Teacher; and the Maha-Cohan, the Lord of Civilization,—Who govern the three departments of the world and Who are much higher than the Masters like Jesus, who worked under Them.

Something within me would not let me accept any of this, although it was claimed with much authority. I had been brought up a great lover and respecter of Jesus Christ as the Holy Spirit of God, the Light which lighteth every man in the world, and I could not see Jesus as separated from Christ, as they claimed and taught. So I continued to search farther.

More and more this Something within was making Itself evident, and I now began to feel It as like a Loving Father, as God actually closer to me than hands and feet; and while I did not as yet actually know Him as this Something, somehow His Love seemed to reach me and illumine my mind and make me see and understand things ever with greater clearness. As a result I grew to turn to and talk to Him as to a Loving Father, and I received great consolation from the fact that He seemed to lift me away from problems and to take care of them for me.

About this time I was called upon to make another definite decision. I was a member and one of the officers of a certain semi-occult movement, and I was being strongly impressed with the necessity of choosing which I would follow strictly—the way Jesus pointed, or to continue with the teachings that belittled Him in my eyes. And so I then and there said, "Not my will, but thine, dear Christ, be done."

Immediately a load seemed to lift from me, and I took it without question that I was to resign from the Movement and henceforth turn within to Christ and follow Him only. Which I did at once, without a moment's regret, although I had made dear friends among the officers and members of the Movement.

But I did more than this, I as it were turned face about and went the other way—discarded all books and teachings and turned within to this Something which I began to recognize as God or Christ or my Higher Self. For that Something had been very clearly calling my attention to the fact that all of these Teachers and Writers were getting what they taught from within themselves—I had been led to see this by actual noting when they were thus inspired, when they were talking to audiences or dictating to stenographers, and by actual questioning them how they got it.

And Something said, "If they get it from within, why do you have to go to them, when you can get it from the same Source, the One Mind, which is in you as much as it is in them?"

Thereafter I turned deliberately within for guidance and instruction, especially as somewhere at this time I had read that the words, "Be Still, and Know I AM, God," held a deep significance to one who would search out their true meaning. So I determined to find that meaning.

By earnestly persisting and saying the words over many times, putting the inflection on first one word and then another, and finally punctuating them as above, suddenly it seemed, when saying it and putting a peculiar emphasis on the "I," that Something within me far bigger than the ordinary me was speaking, and another part of me, my outer mind, was listening. I repeated it with the same effect, and then I continued in the same consciousness, adding whatever I was inspired to say, and found my mind amazed at the wisdom it heard voiced.

That was the beginning; by remembering and saying the words with the same inflection and power, I seemed able to withdraw my center of awareness from my outer mind to an inner consciousness, which I knew was that of my soul, where the Christ or Real of me spoke the words that followed.

From then on, whenever the outer me desired to know anything it turned within with a query to the Father Me, as it called Him, and waited; then I spoke whatever pressed for utterance. And always it was the answer sought.

In time the outer me came to realize, from the instruction received, that what was speaking was the Real I, the Christ of me, the I AM, and what was hearing was my human mind, which was but an instrument I was teaching and training to wait upon and serve me, just as I had taught my hand to write or play the piano.

In other words, this last experience, with its final decision divorcing me from all outer teachers and teachings, and establishing me in direct contact with my Inner Self, I realized had brought about a new and distinctly advanced state of consciousness, and was another Initiation into a higher life.

WHAT was shown and proved in the months and years that followed, as my mind studied, questioned and was taught the many things it wanted to know, was that I *alone AM*, that

the same "I" that I AM, is within every man, is the Light which lighteth him and is likewise the Life which groweth and unfoldeth him; and therefore It is the same Light that is in every master, adept, soul or human mind. *And that Light is Jesus Christ*, as St. John so wonderfully taught in the first chapter of his Gospel, even if in many it shines in the darkness of the human mind and the darkness there knoweth it not.

Now naturally this great Truth cannot be fully known by anyone until it has been experienced by him. And one cannot experience it until one has grown his soul and developed his mind to where they are completely attuned to one another and to the Light of the Christ within, enabling this Light to shine through perfectly illumining the consciousness in each so that what is in the Heaven of Consciousness can be clearly seen by the mind. In such perfect relationship and attunement, it can be seen that all that the Father has the Son—the I AM—has, and all that the Son has the mind has. Thereafter there is nothing hidden from the outer man—all Wisdom, all Love, all Power are his, but are used only on earth as they are in Heaven.

With the coming of this awareness, this *knowing*, all interest in Occultism, in Masters, and their powers faded into insignificance, as compared with the knowing that "*All that the Father hath is mine*," and that "*I and My Father are One*."

Can you see what this means, and what is the *real* Consciousness of Jesus Christ? In this Consciousness, all powers are yours and you are their master, even as Jesus was the master of all powers when on Earth. For in that Consciousness you are much more than your human self, are of a higher degree than any master of self, or any adept possessing psychic powers; because the Christ of you dwells far above the realms of consciousness where self and such psychic powers exist, and where Divine Love, Peace, Harmony and Perfection only are always in evidence.

In that High Consciousness you look down or out upon the forces of the world, the flesh and the self and see them as the illusions of a mind imagining itself separate from you and the One Mind, which we know as God and as the Only Consciousness, where all is Goodness and Perfection in a Love, Wisdom and Power that KNOWS and rules all things.

When a true understanding of this comes it will be seen that Occultism is allowed to appeal to and influence one's mind until it makes one aware of the inner Source of all power, and awakens the Love nature, which gradually unfolds until *the Christ is born in the heart*. The Christ, the Inner Self, grows and thrives, through the experience of many trials and testings, until the loving and serving of God becomes the first and supreme desire of one's life. Then after many opportunities given to prove this, a final test must be met, such as came at my third "Initiation," when the Christ now ruling the Soul makes Himself known to the mind, and gradually takes possession of and rules the life.

This is shown outwardly by the "work" then done in the world. The outer man then becomes the channel or instrument through which many others are led into a similar awareness of the Christ within and into a life of loving service. To them nothing else is of importance, the outer world becomes only a field for such service.

Previous to that third "Initiation" I was seeking a "Master" and the powers he could help me acquire, presumably for use in his service, as Occultism teaches. But after that "Initiation," when the Christ Self made Himself known, and proved to me He could "*teach me all things and lead me to all truth*," I naturally had no need of and lost all interest in outer "Masters," in Occultism and in what it taught and promised.

For I now knew that the Comforter, the Holy Spirit of God, had come and was the Real I, who Jesus promised nineteen hundred years ago He would send to all who would believe in and follow Him.

Therefore those who still seek and want to be taught by a Master in the outer or the inner worlds of consciousness, are still in that stage preliminary to the birth of the Christ Spirit in them. They cannot truly know who and what is Jesus Christ until He is born in their hearts, is known there as I AM, and grows there in wisdom and power until He rules both mind and heart.

You who know of His Presence and who are allowing Him to rule, are unconcerned about the statement of Occultists that only Masters and the Occult Path lead to the highest goal of attainment. They are content with the Christ Wisdom and Power, and the knowing that all that the Father hath is theirs.

THE CHILD'S WAY OUT COURSE

MIND PICTURES

Part VIII

COLOMBE looked very thoughtful as she watched the many new farm animals moving contentedly about and heard her Dad planning improvements to their farm.

"And to think, Mother," she said later, "that all of this is due to our having the right kind of thought-pictures for God's Light to shine through! It hardly seems possible that thoughts could be so powerful! But why does Daddy say *he* got our animals when it was God who sent them to us?"

"Why, Colombe!" laughed Mother, "Don't you suppose God can work through Daddy to accomplish His Will? You remember from your Live Doll stories that God is the Life moving all of us. So how easy, then, for God to walk Daddy over to get the animals! It's the same way with everything. You made a strong thought-picture of a new dress you wanted and put your interest into the picture—then God walked Aunt Amy over to a store to bring it to you. Do you understand?"

"Well, Mother, I get a little mixed up, because you tell a story one time about God being in us as a Hand of Light moving us about, and then another time the story tells that we are just pictures."

"Oh, my! Colombe, I should say you are confused. I never said that *you*, the *real* *you* was 'just a picture.' We had better straighten all this out for you. Now first, let's think of God everywhere and in everything, and to make it clear we will imagine him as a blazing Light of Love. Next, think of the many, many rays of light shining from Him, and being a part of Him, just as is the sunshine a part of the Sun; each of these rays we will call the Christ self of some person.

Now each Christ-ray is 'wearing' about It—just as we are wearing our bodies—a wonderful 'live doll,' like a sort of glove; but this 'live doll' isn't a cloth one like we made, but instead is a glorious shining angel—is our soul—the real of us. Now each

wonderful, beautiful soul has a mind. To make that clear to you, try to imagine a 'live doll' made of light, with a movie-machine in its head for the Christ light-ray to shine through and a marvelous 'radio' which can send out and receive thoughts. Can you see this beautiful 'live-doll-Angel' moved about by the Christ-ray hand within it and shining through it? Now can you imagine this same Christ-light-ray shining through the movie-machine in our soul's 'head?' *Of course the pictures which the soul's movie-machine mind makes is its body and its world.*"

"But Mother, how could my movie-machine mind make the world, when Aunt Amy said it was here before I was born?"

"That's a good question, Colombe," smiled Mother. "But remember that this is not the only body which you have worn. You, the *real* you have been here 'in' different bodies longer than the sun, the moon, or the earth which you see, as they all came from the *feeling*-pictures which you and all the other souls have made while 'wearing' or picturing many, many bodies. You see, each person's lifetime is somewhat like a film run through the soul's movie-mind. You, a soul, like every other soul, have run many, many different films, or lives, through your movie-mind, or in other words have 'lived' in many different bodies. And since our mind, besides being a movie-machine, is also a radio which can send and receive thoughts from any distance, it must then be connected up with all other minds and can tune in on any sort of thoughts desired. However, most souls just leave their radio open to whatever comes along, and accept it as their thought, sending it out into the world through their movie-machine.

Now you have already seen what one or two minds can create by the right sort of pictures. Imagine, then, all the people on earth receiving and sending forth the same thought for a long, long time, each thinking it to be his own thought, and making it stronger by his feeling of interest in it. Wouldn't that make a strong picture?"

"Oh yes," cried Colombe. "I begin to see! You told me in the last story about rolling a thought around in our minds' like a snowball until it got real big. If all those people rolled a thought around, it would certainly get awfully big, wouldn't it? Boy! What a snowball we could make with so many 'pushers'!"

"And that's just how this big powerful earth with everything on it came to be made—all by many minds believing and feeling the same thing! Do you understand all that puzzled you now?"

"All but one thing, Mother. In the Bible stories Aunt Amy reads me, it says that God made the sun, the moon, and the earth!"

"Yes, Colombe," replied her mother, "God did make the *real* sun, moon, stars, earth, and people. But very few of us see the sun, earth, etc., that God made, because it is hidden back of the ones we have made with our minds. God made everything good and bright and beautiful, but our minds have covered most of these with dark, ugly pictures."

"The ugly pictures could be removed easily, couldn't they?" asked the little girl.

"If we really wanted to, they most certainly could," was the answer. "We need only to shut out all those loud clamoring thoughts outside of us, coming from so many other minds, and tune into the beautiful thoughts coming from within—and then put these God-thoughts into our movie machine, and what a different world we would see!"

Questions.

1. How can we bring good things into our lives?
2. How does God use people to bring to us what we have been vividly picturing, or earnestly asking Him for?
3. In our illustration this time, what are we imagining God to be? Christ? The soul? Our bodies and world?
4. In the above illustration what two things is our mind like? (Radio and movie-machine). Why?
5. Have you worn other bodies besides the one you are now wearing?
6. Is the *real* you very old?
7. If your mind is like a combination radio and movie-machine, explain how all our minds are connected together, so that thoughts can go from each one to every other one.

8. Can we choose the "thought programs" which we desire, as we can with our house radio? Can we "tune out" undesirable "thought stations"? Are some of the loud strong "stations" harder to tune out than weaker ones?
9. Do you watch the thoughts coming into your mind radio or do you leave it wide open to any unpleasant thought that strays along?
10. When we tune into a thought and become interested in it what do we do? (make it stronger)
11. Does our interest in the thought send it out stronger through our "sending apparatus" attachment?
12. Would another good example be a telephone? Why? (because, like our mind, we can use it both to receive and to send)
13. After receiving and strengthening a thought, do we then send it forth through our movie-machine? How? (our interest and clear visualization of a thought automatically puts it into our "movie-machine," and the Light within projects it into the world for others to see and be influenced by it)
14. Explain, then, the results of many, many minds thinking the same thing.
15. Show the difference between ALL of God's creations and most of ours.
16. What can we do to see things as God sees?

IMMORTALITY

IMMORTALITY—
Reality or illusion?
"I know," sing the birds;
"I know," says the fragrance
 of the flowers;
"I know," booms forth the ocean;
"I know," whispers the heart
 of man.
And ah! the glory of knowing!
—*Jessica Morris.*

THE IMPERSONAL WORK

IN THIS Department will be included teachings and truths for more advanced students, especially for those who have received the monthly lessons in the sixty-five issued Papers.

Some of our readers perhaps may not be able to grasp these truths, but we urge if so that they reserve them for future study and consideration, as they will contain matter of vital moment to the soul, when it is grown ready to receive and use it as intended.

FROM THE SOUL REALM

WE ASK you, dear reader, to orient yourself for awhile, if possible, outside of your brain-mind's consciousness into that of your soul or real self. We will help you to do this, if you will note carefully what follows and try to picture yourself doing just what we describe.

First, strive to get back of or above your human self and look out or down at it and see it for just what it is, with its faults and weaknesses, its good and ugly qualities, its limitations, its petty sins, and its fear, worries and concerns about so many things. Take time to do this actually, until you become aware that what you see is not you—that you are something apart and different from and much more than that self. Yes, you can do this, for undoubtedly in other moments of quiet, when remorse or regret stirred the mind, you were able to point out to it its mistakes, how it was all its fault, and many other things it very much needed to know. Think! Is this not so?

In this more or less clear awareness of your being something much greater than your outer self, you are now able to go farther with us into this inner and higher consciousness. As a soul, your real self is always in this inner consciousness, for that is the *real* part of you, and there is your real life—not what your mind imagines you are in the human self it sees. The real of you is always looking out or down upon the outer self, whose human mind is but an outer extension of your consciousness, always seeing what is wrong and lacking in that self and ever seeking to teach, unfold and purify its consciousness and to round out its understanding so that you can do perfectly the things you came here to

do and for which alone the human mind was created. Try to see if this is not so!

In this higher consciousness and seeing the lack and limitations preventing your perfect expression, do you judge or condemn your outer self? No, you seek only to inform your mind of what it needs to know in order to bring it into an understanding of your plan and purpose for it, as fast as it can receive it and free its consciousness of all hindering and limiting beliefs. In this higher consciousness it is plain to see what beliefs are clouding the understanding, and so you put the outer self through the experiences that best show the mind also what is limiting it and how to change that condition.

The mind thus gradually learns what you want it to know. With most, though, when shown their mistakes they stop there and bemoan their fate,—even while longing to free themselves from the condition for which they now know they are responsible by having created it in the past by their wrong beliefs. They are unable to do the mental work or exercise the will-power to make themselves do what they now know they should do.

Here is where your orienting yourself outside of your mind's consciousness—with its beliefs in limitation, its concern and its acceptance of inability and defeat—permits you to exercise your authority, to talk to your mind, and to stir it up into doing what it now knows it should do. Only by keeping after it, causing it to feel your constant prodding, will it start to do what it should —think, say and do only the things it would like to have manifest, keeping out of its consciousness every contrary thought, paying no attention to appearances, and seeing only the new and desired condition a real and living thing.

Yes, many of you have a knowledge of the truth—in your minds, know that you should permit no negative and untrue things in your consciousness, but you do not *keep* them out; you let them come in at will, and then you bemoan your fate and long to be free from the inharmony, lack and limitation they cause in your life.

Therefore, having shown your mind this truth, it now becomes necessary to make it responsible for its use and practice; which you do in the meeting and facing of the problems brought to it.

Consequently you must make yourself face them manfully and stay with them until you are able to show your mind the purpose of each particular problem and the necessity of mastering it and thereby of gaining the strength and the understanding each is intended to provide.

Until you have acquired the ability of thus getting outside of yourself and looking at your problems in this way, divorcing yourself from all concern about them, and you can see clearly your mind and its attitude, you are not in a position to teach your mind anything or to do much about your problems.

This getting outside and viewing yourself is much more simple than it sounds, for we are sure almost everyone who reads these words does it more or less consciously every day. Why, everytime you lead, impel, or make yourself do any thing, *you* in a way are outside and directing things.

If you want to learn consciously to direct and make your self do things and thereby gain a realization of your real self and the power residing in you, let no day go by without making yourself do *something it does not want to do*, and *prevent it from doing something it wants to do*. For instance, make yourself get up an hour earlier for a week and study these truths; and limit yourself to one cigaret a day (if you are a smoker), or make yourself stop eating while you are still hungry. This self-discipline you would find will be of untold value in not only developing will-power, but in teaching your mind obedience and making it aware of you as its master.

THE following article will prove to be a wonderful aid to free yourself from the outer mind and its beliefs—if carefully studied and its great truths meditated upon.

Once the mind fully realizes that we, as centers of awareness, actually are where our attention and interest is focused, or that where our thoughts are, we are, we will more and more direct our thoughts away from this unreal world to that of our True Selves, where only goodness and perfection exist and our ideals are ever manifest realities.

THOUGHTS

ALL YOU see, feel, hear or know is but the result of your thoughts. It includes your body, your environment, the earth, the sky and humanity—everything with which you are acquainted. All is *within* your mind and consciousness. There is nothing outside.

Your thoughts build and make up the states of consciousness which compose the entity of which you are conscious, and which you call "I".

You have built innumerable materialistic concepts in your thought-belief pictures, resulting in the world in which you now live. You have your own world and that world is *you*. You live in and have a world of complete isolation. There is nothing in your world that does not belong to you. All in that world you have created by your thinking. You made it, you see it, you feel it. And all you made, see, feel is you—*yourself*. There is absolutely *no one or thing in your universe but You!!*

You created yourself in your image, and all your images are in your likeness! *And this creating has all been done in a dream—a dream that you have been indulging in since you left the Garden of Eden long eons ago!*

So, here you are now in your dream, with all your thought-belief images. And you are beginning to awaken and to get a realization of all you have done in this dream state since you were *first born as a White Light of utter purity—A Breath of God.*

As the mists of your mortal dream begin to dissipate into the nothingness from which they sprang, faint memories of that First Glory come through. And in the human breast come feelings of remorse, surprise, consternation, fear and hope; an intense longing, a heart-ache, with a hunger for something to fill the aching void. Then begins a striving to change the thought-belief images and pictures in your dream mind.

Now you are wondering about all these so called humans on earth—millions of them. You ask, "Are they my thought-belief images also?" You say, "They move and act and are substance to my touch. Did I create them? And do they have a world as well as I? And are they in complete isolation in *their* Universe?"

Listen! When God created US we were neuter (sexless) Spirits, and endowed with all the God Attributes—our complete Inheritance. We knew each other as One.

Then you went to sleep, and became separated from your other Selves. When you became separated you left Them in Paradise! Then you had no more knowledge of Them. You left Them Gods, and They have always remained Gods. Right there in Paradise where you left Them.

You were the only one to go to sleep. These Gods did not sleep but went on living right in Their Paradise—the Garden of Eden, living in perfect Bliss, while you were asleep and dreaming all kinds of strange things about yourself and Them. The deeper your sleep the more distorted and unlike Gods in the Garden became your dream of Them.

At first in your dream you saw and named them Angels and Lords and Christs. In that consciousness you pictured Them as you imaged Them—you made Them in consciousness like yourself! Later you forgot these lovely Beings you had created in your dream consciousness and went still farther out into nothingness in your dream of separation. Then your consciousness formed a thought-picture of yourself in another consciousness, and you named this the Soul.

Then later your consciousness became so gross and far away from God's Idea of you that you forgot the Soul and entered into the lowest and darkest state; and then was born your belief that you were human, and you named yourself man. These pictures you named were just alike—you made them in your own likeness and they imaged the picture of yourself you had created in your consciousness. Everything you thought or believed came before you in the form you had pictured it. Every one lived around you and became a part of your life and formed your world, because you were their creator.

But all this was taking place in the Garden of Eden WHERE YOU WERE ASLEEP!

After you reached this state of mortal consciousness in your dream, with all your thoughts about you, your troubles began. You had taken the beautiful life and gifts that God had given you

—your *Inheritance*—and had used It in making a world of false pictures.

The last time you saw your lovely God-Selves was when you were with Them in the Garden. Since that time you separated from Them you *knew nothing about Them whatsoever*.

Now it maybe that your other God-Selves went to sleep also. This may be true. But *that is no concern of yours*. They are God-Selves. And as God-Selves *They need no help from you*.

Let us image one of these Gods before you! But you are in a dream. You see a human; in your dream you imagine many things about him. You have a belief that he is ugly, and wicked; that he has harmed you. You pity yourself that you have to look at him or be near him. And in your consciousness in time you store up a long series of image-belief pictures about him.

Then . . . one day . . . the mists fall from your eyes! . . . You awaken from your dream . . . and behold! . . . A God stands before you . . . just where the human had stood!!!

But what has become of his ugliness, his wickedness, the harm he did to you? Did this God do *anything to cause his transformation*? No, you but lost the human picture in your consciousness. He has been there perfect all the time. The other picture was all in your mind and had no other existence.

When you saw him as a human you perhaps thought, "This is his Karma. I can not interfere with his reaping as he has sown. Perhaps he is a young soul and still must grow while I am ready for the Kingdom; he must wait, for he still has lessons to learn through his life experiences."

But now that you see Him as a God, where is His Karma, the reaping, the sowing, and the lessons? Do you not see that all this was in *your consciousness only*, and was but your thoughts straying *out of the Kingdom*?

Your Work that you came into existence to do is—*lifting up your own world*. And after that is finished you will cry out with a loud voice and give up the Ghost of Separation—of false beliefs. And then you will be in that Paradise of God you have never left, except in your dream of earthly experience.

—Nancy.

WHERE WE LIVE

Here is another approach to the subject in the above article.
Try to get its full meaning.

THE EARTH that we live on completely encircles all of creation. For is not the earth plane the outermost plane of our consciousness? Then any place that you stand on the surface of the earth or sea and point directly down to the surface, you are pointing toward the center of creation. There is only one earth, and only one place inhabited by man, and that is the earth we are on now.

Man is a creature of the earth, and eternity for man will be here on the earth. Heaven for man is not in some mystical place in the sky, but is right here now—if man can only know it.

Man never was an angel, and never will he be an angel. Angels were created angels in the beginning, and they remain angels. Man was created man, and he shall always be man, although someday he will be a perfect man—even like Jesus Christ, when he knows the truth about himself.

It is time that someone stepped to the front and boldly removed the false covering that modern religionists put on Eternal Things.

Men paint great pictures about a future home for man in the sky some place. The age has arrived when we had better return to the true teachings of the Lord Jesus Christ, and accept the Truth as He proclaimed it, without adding any fairy tales to His teachings.

Jesus taught that the Kingdom of God is here. Only ignorance separates man from being in the Kingdom here and now. It is true that Jesus said the Kingdom is within us, but he was only trying to show us that it is within our consciousness, and that when we learn the truth of our Oneness with God, the Kingdom comes forth or “descends,” and becomes the Earth.

So-called Christianity of this age insults the great teachings of the Lord Jesus Christ. Jesus taught that the Father and the Son would come in the person of the Holy Ghost. Jesus never taught that there were three persons in the God-head, but Jesus did teach that the Father, Son and Holy Spirit were all ONE. Jesus was God in flesh.

Because preachers do not preach the Truth, the mortal never puts on immortality. Friends, the mortal does not put on immortality when the body is put in a graveyard.

You can not bore a hole through the earth and find the Kingdom, but you can turn your thoughts within to God and you can find Him in His Kingdom. Nowhere can man flee from God, for God fills all of creation. All of creation is within. All so-called space is within, and the earth completely encircles the heavens. All minds will not be able to grasp the Truth of this statement, but Truth is Truth.

Prepare yourself to be in Eternity here, for unless you learn the secret of being preserved body, soul and spirit today, then tomorrow you will be given another chance. You have been through six days, and it is about time that you awakened from your sleep.

AWAKE THOU THAT SLEEPEST AND ARISE FROM THE DEAD, AND CHRIST JESUS SHALL GIVE THEE LIGHT!

—S. L. N.

LOOK UPON ALL WITH MY EYES

BECOME thou selfless that My Perfection may arise in thee. Look upon the earth and behold only Me in all the world.

Hold no man guilty in thy sight for acts which seem to thee ungodly. Behold, in thy past are all the problems and all the sins of thy brothers in the world. Look upon them with My eyes and thou wilt know not only that no longer do you hold them guilty of sin, but behold, understanding shall come unto thee and thou wilt be one with that soul, and upon the inner plane of being will be a friend who gives of Myself and My understanding to all who have need of Me.

Stand thou selfless before Me that I may do My work through thee. Then shalt thou know no pain lest thy works be unsuccessful; then shalt thou know no fear lest others misunderstand thee and cast thee down in their thoughts, nor even fear that they may hold thee up in their thoughts and thereby bring thee through pride to cause thy downfall.

For I alone shall remain and be thy one and only self; all else shall pass away from the earth.

THE INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

IN THIS Department will be given interpretations of dreams and visions of those needing to know their inner meaning. We reserve for it only those of special interest and helpfulness.

THE GARDEN OF THE SOUL

SOMETIMES ago, while meditating and praying and longing for understanding of my being and of the lessons that I was studying, I suddenly found myself in a garden that was in the center of my physical body, in the depths of my inner consciousness. I was very conscious of it being within me.

This garden was filled with the most exquisitely beautiful and perfect roses; these roses were all so infinitely perfect that every stem, leaf and thorn, as well as the full bloom of each rose was far beyond any description my mortal mind could picture. The soil in which they grew was also intensely fertile and alive, almost vibrant with cleanliness and purity. Not another thing in this garden but just these wondrously perfect roses.

The color of the roses were of such brilliantly beautiful shades and the petals of such a delicate velvety texture that it is impossible to describe them so another could begin to realize their glorious perfection. They were nearly the size of a saucer, but not quite.

This garden of roses was laid off in sections with paths between them. In the first row of each section they were a dazzling white; then a powerful red that I do not know how to describe; then white, then the most glorious cerise pink; then white and then a lighter pink.

I went into this garden and was in raptures with its marvelous beauty and fragrance. The fragrance was so sweet and gentle that it seemed to carry me along the paths between the sections without any effort of my own. All the time while I was thus being wafted along and so very happy, yet I was not wholly happy, for I was conscious of the great desire of my soul for wisdom and understanding which I seemed to be unable to acquire. Yet while I was so supremely happy with all this beauty and glory, I seemed to be hunting diligently in every section of this garden for a large yellow rose, which I felt should be in every section, and there was not a single one there.

I finished the entire garden and was sad even in my joy, that I had not found any yellow roses. I turned into the central path that led through the entire garden and was going through the center with the intention of continuing to the end and then on out to hunt some yellow roses for my garden as perfect as those that were there of other colors, and was just about halfway of the central path, when—lo!—Christ Himself stood before me and blocked the path!

I stopped and looked into His face, and He looked sad. I was afraid and did not speak, but was longing with a great desire to ask Him for the YELLOW ROSES for my garden, but I could not say a word. Then the vision of Christ all vanished, leaving me with an aching heart to know why I could not speak, or still did not have the wisdom and understanding that I so desire. Can you help me?

THE garden was the garden of your soul in which you have grown all the qualities symbolized by the different colored roses. White symbolizes purity; the different shades of red the warm, rich traits of character gained from trials and suffering; pink is the ripening of the love-nature. But yellow symbolizes wisdom and understanding that your soul knew it needed to round out and perfect its nature.

In response to your seeking, Christ, the Lord of your garden, appeared, and had He spoken, He probably would have said,

"Why seek ye wisdom? Is it for self's satisfaction or self glorification? Why make ye that first, when I commanded you to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, when all else would be added? Am I not the Lord of your garden? Then why did ye not come to Me and ask Me for wisdom, that its flowers might grow in your garden? Think ye that I could not have given it as well as the roses of other colors?"

This was undoubtedly a soul experience granted to show you that real wisdom can come only through Christ, through making the following and serving of Him first—above every other desire. For when you turn within and find and know Him, He will teach you all things and lead you unto all truth.

EARTHBOUND SOULS

THE other night a soul, recently passed on, knelt at my bedside before the light was out, and it came to me who it was. When I turned out the light, I could still see it as a substance moving. I addressed it, explaining what I thought was troubling it—that it had crossed the line called death, and for it to strive to adjust itself to this new condition. But after I dropped off to sleep this entity tried to enter my body through the top of my head, and I had quite a struggle to drive it out and away from me. On awakening I still saw it at my left, and I was very conscious of the condition of my head. I kindly but more forcibly said, "You have no right to enter my body, and you must leave me and go about your business." I then protected myself mentally and returned to sleep.

This party was not very closely associated with me in our earthlife. But I figured I was about her only friend who was receptive. Her religious training was Catholic. I am not in the least alarmed about this situation. All I wish is a better understanding.

Your experience shows what you are up against when you become such a sensitive channel. Your consciousness is then open to any entity good or bad that comes near, unless you put around you a strong protective thought-wall and at once turn to and place yourself positively under the direction of your God Self. He will then take charge and tell you just what to do.

THE INNER ROOM

CONTAINING quotations from our replies to those writing us for help in their *Spiritual problems*.

Each day at 12 o'clock noon, we take the names of those asking for such help in the Silence of the Spirit, and "Speak the Word" for them. Many hundreds have testified to receiving the blessings of such ministry.

SICKNESS OF THE MIND

TRY NOT to let yourself be discouraged because of any seeming failure to make just the contact you seek in meditation. Undoubtedly it is due to the negative state you have allowed yourself to get into, causing the so-called sickness. Remember, sickness of body is but sickness of mind, for only what we see and believe to be so in consciousness is what out-manifests.

Therefore, refuse to let any negative thought or feeling of any kind in your consciousness, and there can no inharmonious effects manifest, for what is not true of God, is not true of anything, and has no real existence.

THOSE WHO POINT THE WAY

INDEED it is a joy to contact souls who have made the pilgrimage before us, who know the way and who clearly point out the way to us. But better than all this is the joy of contacting, feeling and knowing the loving Presence within, Who becomes our true Guide and the only Teacher to Whom we can always turn and get just what we need at the time.

In these Lessons we are sending you, you are being helped to find and know that Teacher, and there is no doubt but what you have now found Him and that He is showing to you the way He wants you to go with Him.

Therefore, dear friend, be not concerned about the slowness of your journey or the failures you have experienced, which are but obstacles on the path that He places before you to overcome; but try to wait upon Him every moment of the day in a simple, childlike, perfect love and trust, and know that He will take care of everything—when you will find that He will never fail you.

THE OPENING THIRD EYE

THE LIGHT shining from between your eyes is but an indication of your Spiritual understanding beginning to open, which means that if you will utilize that understanding by directing its light to the problem facing you and will listen to and trust in God, He will show you the truth back of what appears. Be unconcerned about whether you are radiating a light or not, but whether you are walking in that light and applying it to the helping and blessing of yourself as well as others.

A HEALTHY MIND MAKES A HEALTHY BODY

YOU do not know how happy we are to learn of the perfect return of your health and that you will soon be able to be home again. But, dear one, that was to be expected, because with the new understanding that has come to you, and with your mind now filled with truth, the outer manifestation of health and harmony had to follow.

DIVINE HEALING

DEAR friend, divine healing cannot come from any person or any outer source. It can come only from the loving Christ within—your own Divine Self, Who stands ready to give it to you the moment you surrender all to Him in a simple, childlike perfect love and trust.

Therefore, do not let the claims of such false teachers deceive or even tempt you, for you have in the Impersonal Lessons all you need to turn you to the True Source within. It remains but for you to walk fearlessly the way shown and never doubt but what you will finally reach the goal, the Kingdom within. In very truth can you even in the day-time look into the heavens of your consciousness and see a bright star—the Christ Star—shining there. Follow that star every moment of the day and it will never fail to lead you where you are to get in Spiritual understanding.

GOING TO INDIA TO GAIN MASTERY

WE ARE interested in your friend's planning to go to Thibet to enter the Monastery where it is claimed Jesus was for a time. However, we have learned that it is not necessary to go to the Himalayas or to any other foreign country to gain illumination, mastery, the Kingdom of Heaven, or whatever your friend is seeking. For we know that all that is really needed is to find the Christ, Who abides deep within the temple of one's soul, and that He can teach us all things and lead us unto all truth. So why go to all the trouble of traveling way over to India, when everything that they could possibly teach her can be gained right here in one's own inner sanctuary?

SEEING COLORS

ANSWERING your question about the meaning of colors, we urge when these colors come that you listen and note carefully the vibrations and the feelings that accompany them, trying to learn just what each color represents. By watching your feelings or reactions to these colors you will get first-hand what they mean. It would do you no good to read it in a book; unless you can prove what is said you would be no wiser than before. Such seeing of colors is not very important, but feeling the meaning of what comes with them is the chief end to be sought. The ability always to see the complementary color beside the main one portrayed would stand you in good stead if you were an artist or were dealing in any way with colors.